

PT. - NOV.

Charlie McGARTHY

in
**LOST ON
THE BRINY DEEP**





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

SEPT.-NOV.

10¢

Charlie McGARTHY

in
**LOST ON
THE BRINY DEEP**



MORTIMER SNERD

THEY SAY TH' ELEPHANT IS ONE OF TH' VERY SMARTEST OF ANIMALS!

WELL, NO WONDER

LOOKIT THEM BIG WISDOM TEETH THEY GOT, STICKIN' OUT IN FRONT!

C'MON! LET'S GO SEE TH' LION!

NOPE! I AIN'T THROUGH LOOKIN' AT THUH ELEPHUNTS YET!

I HOPE HE DON'T MIND ME STARIN' AT HIM!

SWUSH!

CHARLIE! I JUST FOUND OUT THAT ELEPHUNTS AIN'T SO SMART AFTER ALL!

WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?

ONE OF 'EM GAVE ME A SHOWER BATH... AN' IT AIN'T EVEN SATURDAY NIGHT!

Charlie McCarthy

in

LOST ON THE
BRINY DEEP

OR "WHO FELL INTO
THE PICKLE BARREL?"

STEP RIGHT UP,
FOLKS! I'M A
MEDIUM.
RARIN' TO GO!

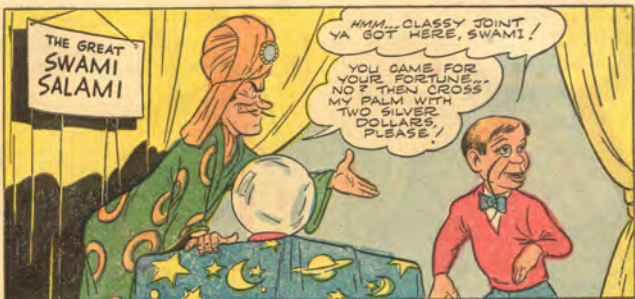
SWAMI MCCARTHY
"SEES ALL
KNOWS ALL AND
STOPS AT NOTHING"

HEY, CHARLIE! MISTER
BERGEN'S LOOKIN' ALL OVER
FOR HIS FISH BOWL. YUH
BETTER
TAKE IT
BACK!

AW,
FORGET IT
MORTIMER

LET ME TELL YOUR
FORTUNE, CROSS MY
PALM WITH SILVER,
IN THE FORM OF
FOLDING MONEY!





HMM... CLASSY JOINT
YA GOT HERE, SWAMI!

YOU CAME FOR
YOUR FORTUNE...
NO? THEN CROSS
MY PALM WITH
TWO SILVER
DOLLARS,
PLEASE!



TWO BUCKS!? SAY,
ARE YOU A FORTUNETELLER
OR A FORTUNE HUNTER?

THAT'S
MY PRICE,
YOUNG
MAN!

OKAY! THERE'S MY
DOUGH! IT'D BETTER
BE GOOD!

TSK! TSK!
I SEE
MUCH
TROUBLE
IN THE
CRYSTAL
BALL!



Y'MEAN, I'M BEHIND
TH' CRYSTAL EIGHT
BALL?

NO! NO! CORRECTION,
PLEASE! THAT WAS
SOMEONE ELSE'S
FORTUNE!
HERE'S YOURS,
COMING UP!

GET TO TH' POINT!
THIS STALLIN' IS APPALLIN'!

A GREAT HONOR
WILL SOON BE
BESTOWED UPON
YOU! IT HAS
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
THE SEA!







IT'S AGAINST MY PRINCIPLES TO RESORT TO SUCH METHODS TO GET A CREW, BUT I CAN'T GET ENOUGH MEN TO SHIP WITH ME! THEY CLAIM THE VESSEL ISN'T SEAWORTHY!



AND I REALLY NEED TWO HANDS!

CHEER UP! WHO KNOWS? HE MAY BRING ALONG A FRIEND! HEH! HEH!



I GUESS THAT SWAMI WASN'T A PHONEY AFTER ALL! HIS PREDICTION SURE CAME TRUE!

YUP!



JUST THINK! THEY'RE GOING TO NAME A BOAT AFTER ME! WHAT AN HONOR! AN' IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER GUY!



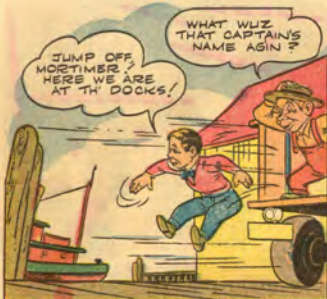
YORE NAME WILL PROBABLY GO DOWN IN PROSPERITY!

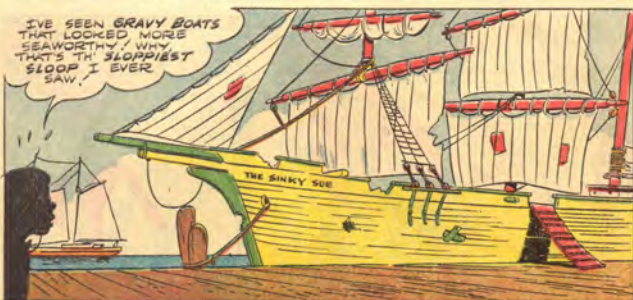
MY NAME WILL BE ALL OVER TH' SEVEN SEAS!

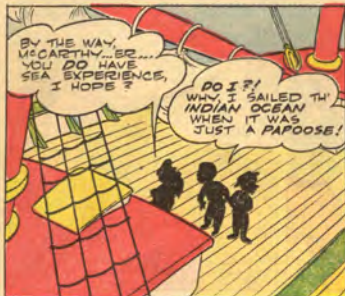


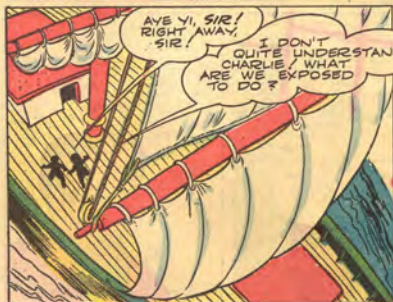
CHEE! EVEN TH' PRETTY MERMAIDS WILL KNOW ABOUT ME!

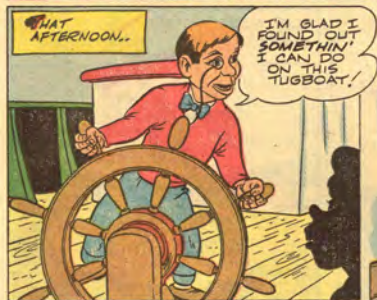
YUP! AN' ALL TH' OLD CRABS, TOO!













STEP ASIDE!
I'LL TAKE
OVER.

Y-YES,
SIR!



WHEN!
THAT WAS A
CLOSE ONE, MATEY!
WE JUST MISSED
IT!



WE?... I THOUGHT YOU
TOLD TH' SKIPPER YOU
SPENT PRACTICALLY
ALL YOUR LIFE
IN TH' OCEAN?

WELL, SO
HAS A
MACKEREL,
BUT IT CAN'T
STEER A
BOAT!



*that
Night.*

WHERE 'BOLTS
ARE WE HEADED,
CHARLIE? AN' WHUT
KINDA BOAT DO
YUH THINK IT
IS?



I DON'T KNOW,
MORTIMER! BUT ONE
THING SURE... IT AIN'T
'TH' GOOD SHIP
LOLLIPOP!

HEY, CHARLIE!
I *SEE*
SOMETHIN'!



WHAT IS IT,
MORTIMER?

GAWRSH!
IT'S A
DEEP-SEA
DIVER'S
COSTUME



AN' JUST WHY ARE YOU WASHING THOSE PLAYING CARDS?

CAPTAIN'S ORDERS! HE SAID 'SWAB THE DECK!'

ENOUGH OF THIS MONKEY BUSINESS! GET UP ON DECK AND GET BUSY!

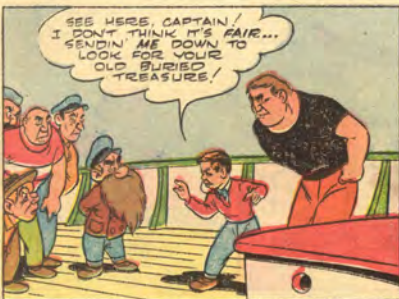
WELL, MORTIMER... LOOKS LIKE WE MADE TH' SCRUB TEAM AFTER ALL!

HOORAY! HOORAY! WE'RE THERE! WE'RE OVER THE SPOT THIS VERY MINUTE!

THAT'S GREAT, SKIPPER! I'LL GO BELOW AND GET TH' DIVING SUIT!

HURRY! HURRY! I'M SO EXCITED I COULD SCREAM!





SHH! NOT SO LOUD! THEY MUSTN'T SUSPECT WE'RE WISE TO 'EM! I'M NOT SURE, BUT TH' MEN LOOKED MIGHTY NASTY WHEN THEY FOUND OUT WHAT YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR!

V'SEE, THEY THOUGHT WE WERE LOOKIN' FOR TREASURE, TOO! THEY'RE PLENTY MAD! THEY'RE LIABLE TO DO ANYTHING!

THEN YOU THINK THERE MIGHT BE...?

THAT'S RIGHT, SKIPPER! I STRONGLY SUSPECTS THEY'RE PLOTTING MUTINY!

BZZZ...BZZ...
BZZZ...

THIS IS AWFUL! LET'S GO TO MY CABIN! THIS CALLS FOR REAL STRATEGY!

I HAVE IT! MY PROBLEM IS SOLVED! MCCARTHY IS JUST MY SIZE! WITH A LITTLE DISGUIISING, HE CAN TAKE MY PLACE! FETCH HIM!

AYE, AYE, SIR!!

THERE'S SOMETHIN' MIGHTY PECULIAR GOIN' ON AROUND HERE, MORTIMER! I DON'T LIKE IT!

FIRST TH' OLD MAN SAYS HE'S
GONNA LOOK FOR HIS TEETH...THEN
HE CHANGES HIS MIND AN'
RUNS AWAY, AN' THEN...

GAWRSH,
CHARLIE...
LOOK!

THERE IS TROUBLE
A-BREWIN'! EVEN THUH
MICE ARE DESERTIN'
THUH SHIP LIKE
RATS!



HEY, MCCARTHY! TH' SKIPPER
WANTS YOU IN HIS QUARTERS...
ON TH' DOUBLE!

ER...
SURE!

YOU SENT
FOR ME,
SKIPPER?

YES, MCCARTHY!
HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO BE
CAPTAIN OF THIS
BIG SHIP FOR
A WHILE?

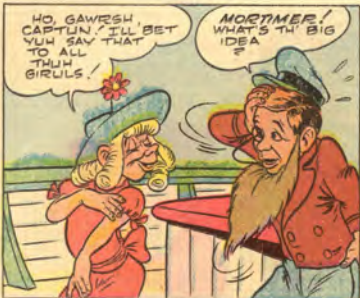
OH, BOY! AN'
I COULD DO TH' BOSSIN'
FOR A CHANGE?
EVERYBODY'D HAVE
TO TAKE ORDERS
FROM ME? SAY,
THAT'S SUPER!

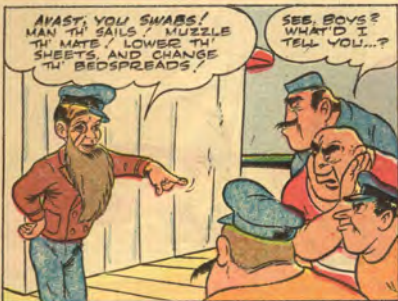
ER...BUT
WHAT'S TH'
CATCH?

NO CATCH! BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO PRETEND
YOU'RE ME! WEAR
THESE WHISKERS...
AND ONE OF MY
SUITS!









AVAST, YOU SWABS!
MAN TH' SAILS / MUZZLE
TH' MATE / LOWER TH'
SHEETS, AND CHANGE
TH' BEDSPREADS!

SEE, BOYS?
WHAT'D I
TELL YOU...?



HE'S NUTTER'N'
A FRUITCAKE / LET'S
TAKE HIM!



JUST WHO DO YOU THINK
YOU ARE... NAPOLEON?

DON'TCHA
KNOW ME,
FELLAS?
ER... I'M TH'
SKIPPER...



AND RIGHT
NOW I'M
SKIPPING!

GRAB
HIM,
MEN!

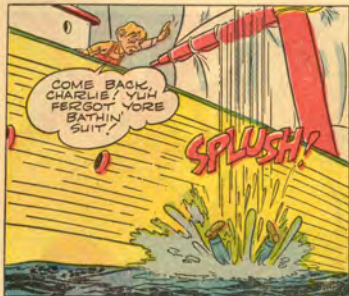


NO WONDER TH' OLD
BIRD WANTED ME TO
TAKE HIS PLACE!



BET HE
KNEW ALL TH'
TIME THERE
WAS GONNA
BE A MUTINY!









NO, NO! I'D SAY HE'S
MORE THE SPARERIB
TYPE!



WHAT
ABOUT
THIS ONE?

HMMM...HE
LOOKS MORE
LIKE A
LEFTOVER!



LET ME SEE NOW...
WHICH ONE WILL BE
FIRST ON THE MENU?



EENY...
MEENY...
MINEY...
MOE!

I DEMAND
A RECOUNT!



OH, WELL...I'LL
PUT YOU BOTH
IN!

MORTIMER,
IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE GOING
TO POT...
BUT QUICK!



HALP!
BERGEN!
I'M BEIN'
SCALDED!
HALP!

PLEASE...NO
HYSTERICIS,
YOUNG
MAN...









HURRY, CHARLIE!
LET'S GO OVER AN'
SEE IF WE KIN
HITCH-HOOK A
RIDE ON THAT
AIRY-PLANE!

FROGGIE,
YOU'RE GOIN'
WITH US!
YOU'RE OUR
GOOD LUCK
PIECE!

OH, MISTER! CAN
YOU GIVE US A LIFT
BACK TO TH' STATES?

SURE, BOYS!
JUST CAME DOWN
TO WORK ON THE
MOTOR A BIT, BUT
I'M ALL SET NOW!
HOP IN!

SO IT IS THAT THE BOYS
BID AN UN-FOND FAREWELL
TO THE UNFRIENDLY
CANNIBAL ISLAND....

YESSIR, MORTIMER,
IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR THIS
FROG, WE'D
SURE BE IN
A BAD WAY
RIGHT
NOW!

WHY
DONT WE
CALL HIM
HERCULES!
THASS
A PURTY
NAME!

OKAY!
HERCULES
IT IS, AN' WE'LL
ALWAYS, ALWAYS
BE GOOD AND KIND
TO HIM, MORTIMER!

BUT THE
BOYS HAD
ONLY BEEN
HOME
TWO DAYS
WHEN....

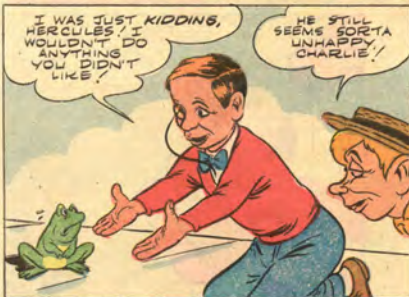
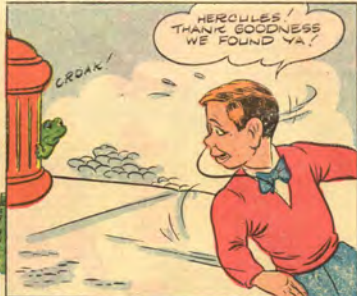
PS! MORTIMER!
GET A LOAD OF
TH' SIGN IN
THAT CAFE
WINDOW!

?



FIVE
BUCKS!
NO WONDER
THEY SERVE
SMELLIN'
SALTS
WITH TH'
CHECK!





The next issue of CHARLIE MCCARTHY will be on sale October 18, 1949

MORTIMER SNERD

(HO! HO! HO!)
HERE'S WHERE
I PULL A FUNNY
JOKE ON CHARLIE!
(HO! HO!)



HO! HO!
HO!

WHAT
TH...?

BLOP!

OF COURSE,
MORTIMER...
YOU REALIZE
THIS MEANS
WAR!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT
IT OUT! PUT UP YOUR
DUKES!

NOPE!

I AIN'T A
FIGHTIN'
MAN!

YOU'VE
GOT TO
MORTIMER!
I INSIST!

GO ON! CHOOSE
YOUR WEAPON!

WULL,
HOKAY...
IF YA
INSIST...

FEATHER
PILLOWS !!
(HO! HO! HO!)

Charlie McCarthy

